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THE REFLECTOR.

THE PAPAL BENEDICTION AT ROME.

We hastened to St. Peter's. The concourse was amazing. From the Castle of Angelo to the facade of the Church, one might have walked on the roofs of the carriages, so closely were they jammed together. This amazing procession seemed to move slowly on like one undivided mass. The foot passengers were exposed to great danger, there being no separate pavement, as in London, appropriated to their use.

Arriving at the *Majors Duomo's*, we found a brilliant assemblage of foreigners, in magnificent dresses, mixed with a large party of our own countrymen, who were regaling themselves with chocolate, ices, lemonade, and a profusion of other refreshments. I made my escape as soon as possible, through a window, to the roof of the colonnade; and climbing one of those enormous statues which ornament the peristyle, placed myself above it, like Anchises of old on the shoulders of Eneas.

It is impossible to describe the scene which presented itself before me; and were it otherwise, imagination is incapable of conceiving so sublime a spectacle. The inhabitants of the whole earth seemed assembled in one vast multitude; while the murmur of innumerable tongues in different languages, ascended like the roaring of an ocean. The confusion could scarcely be greater in the plains of Shinar, when the descendants of Noah fled from the superstructure of their ignorance and folly. As far as the eye could reach, the tops of all the houses in Rome were laden with spectators. A single square, in the spacious area below, was preserved free from the multitude, by the whole body of the Pope's military, who formed themselves into a quadrangle. Every other spot was occupied; and so closely were the people united, that their heads in motion resembled the waves of the sea. The variety of colors blended together, and glittering in the sun, produced an effect of equal novelty and splendor. It surpassed all I had ever seen or imagined; nor do I believe any country upon the globe ever produced its parallel.

While I was occupied in the contemplation of this amazing spectacle, a loud flourish of trumpets from two opposite sides of the area announced the approach of cavalry. First entered the nobles, in habits of green and gold, mounted upon sumptuous chargers, who came prancing into the centre of the quadrangle. Other troops followed; and the whole corps saluting the balcony over the grand portals of St. Peter's, from which His Holiness was to appear, arranged themselves in order.

At this instant a bell tolled; and throughout the whole of that vast multitude, such a silence prevailed as one would have thought it impossible to produce without a miracle. Every tongue was still, & every eye directed towards the balcony. Suddenly the majestic and venerable figure of the Pope, standing erect upon a lofty and self-moving throne, appeared through clouds of incense burning around him. As he advanced, his form became more and more distinct. All behind was darkness and mystery. The most costly robes decorated his body; a gorgeous tiara glittered on his brow; while enormous plumes were seen waving on all sides of the throne. As he approached the light, with elevated front and uplifted hands, he called aloud on the Almighty. Instantly the bare-headed multitude fell prostrate. Thousands and ten thousands knelt before him. The military, with a crash, grounded their arms, and every soldier was seen with his face to the earth. A voice, which penetrated the remotest corner of the area, then pronounced the benediction. Extending his arms, and waving over the people, he implored a blessing upon all the nations of the earth. Immediately the cannons roared—trumpets screamed—music played—all the bells in Rome sounded—the guns from St. Angelo poured forth

their thunder; more distant artillery repeated the signal; and the intelligence became conveyed from fortress to fortress throughout the remotest provinces of the empire.

In my life I never witnessed a ceremony more awfully sublime. The figure of a virtuous and venerable man, publicly appealing to divine Providence for the blessing upon the whole human race, is surely an object of the highest reverence. Add to this, the spectacle afforded by myriads silently and fervently assenting to the supplication; and I think few among mankind, whatever system of religious persuasion may be acknowledged, would hesitate to join in the solemnity. *Clark's Travels.*

THE REPOSITORY.

CARTER'S TRAVELS IN EUROPE.

[From the New-York Statesman.]

Lyon, Feb. 5, 1826.

At seven o'clock on the evening of the 20th of January we left Paris in the Diligence for this city, by the way of Burgundy, a distance of about three hundred miles. Our party was at least well officered, consisting of a surgeon in the United States Navy, a Major in the Army, an officer of the same rank, from Virginia, my companion, and myself, all bound to Italy, and forming but a small rear guard, in comparison with the advance corps of our countrymen, who have crossed the Alps the present season. We engrossed the central division of the coach, with the exception of an Englishman, who seemed surprised to find himself in company with so many transatlantic tourists, and a Frenchman accompanied as usual by his dog. As the latter paid half price for his companion's place in the interior, it was vain for us to remonstrate against the intrusion of *Tray*, although he was constantly nestling and yelping under our feet, occasioning a serious annoyance. The master would apparently sooner have been turned out himself, than have suffered any indignity to the animal.

Our exit from Paris was by the Place Bastille and the Faubourg St Antoine, through the Barrier of Charanton.—The keeper of this pass was in great distress, in consequence of an incident, which had occurred a day or two previous. A young man intrusted with his keys had secretly formed an attachment for a Parisian dame or damsel, as the case might be, who had seduced him to the gambling tables of the Palais Royal. He was led on from step to step, till he had lost something like two thousand francs of his employer's money, when having no funds to proceed further, or to make up the defalcation, he was one morning found missing, and had not since been heard of. Here was one practical illustration, out of perhaps ten thousand, of the evils brought upon private families, by the system to which the French government have lent their sanction for the sake of raising revenue.

In the course of this night, a novel scene was witnessed, which afforded no small amusement to our party. At eleven or twelve o'clock, the Diligence paused a moment at a village tavern, where all the passengers rushed into an old fashioned kitchen, with a fire-place half as large as the room, for the purpose of warming their feet. The mistress of the house, who was strictly Amazonian both in person and dress, with the exception that the exposure of her bosom was not confined to one side only, had paraded upon a long oaken table a roast turkey, which was as gross in size as the cook herself. Our Virginian comrade signified his wish to take a cut; whereupon the landlady took the animal by the legs, and holding it upon a butcher's block with one hand, used the other in chopping off its limbs with a large cleaver! The bird, however, was delicious and delicate, by no means corresponding with the coarse mode of carving.

Crossing the Marne, and riding all night up the banks of the Seine, passing among other places the large town of Melun, where Amyat, the translator of Plutarch, was born, and where the celebrated Abelard once taught a school of philosophy, we reached at day-break the village of Montereau, situated at the confluence of the Yonne with the Seine. On a bridge at this place the Duke of Burgundy was assassinated in the presence of Charles VII. at the instigation of the perfidious prince; and here also, the French gained a severely contested victory over the allied armies, in 1814.

At eleven o'clock, the Diligence arrived at the old town of Sens, standing

at the junction of the Yonne and Vannes. While breakfast was preparing we paid a visit to the Cathedral, which is a venerable Gothic building, with painted windows, two of which are circular. One of the chapels is dedicated to Thomas A. Becket, who fled hither from Canterbury, in England, being driven abroad by the displeasure of his sovereign. In the centre of the choir in the church stands a complex and curious monument, erected by Louis XV. to the memory of the Dauphin and his wife. Among other allegorical figures, is a statue of Time, as large as life, and that the remorseless monarch may not be mistaken, he is actually armed with a large iron scythe, which is of a coarse construction, and raised in the attitude of mowing down whatever falls in its way. It is only less formidable in aspect, than the guillotine. The old sexton who conducted us over his antique charge, manifested as much complacency in pointing out its curiosities, as does the superintendent of Notre Dame or the Louvre.

Our ride this day was up the valve of the Yonne, which is one of the principal branches of the Seine. The scenery upon its banks is uniform, consisting of calcareous hills of moderate elevation, alternately planted with the vine and clothed with forests. Immense quantities of wine and wood descend the river in boats to Paris, from which the navigation extends more than a hundred miles into the interior. The mode of cultivating the vine is by terraces, running in belts round the hills, and rising stage above stage often to the very tops. At this season of the year, the aspect of the country was gloomy and uninteresting, in no respect relieved by a dull succession of towns and villages occupying the bosom of the vale.

At seven o'clock in the evening, we arrived at Auxerre, containing a population of ten or twelve thousand, and carrying on an active trade with the metropolis. Our stay was merely long enough to take dinner at a hotel, which afforded few comforts except a bountiful table, crowned with the red wines of the district. Another cold and cheerless night succeeded, during which, the Diligence journeyed on at a slow rate, bringing us at day-break the next morning to Avallon, and by one o'clock in the afternoon to Sanlieu, where we took breakfast. The latter town is the birth place of Marshal Vauban, celebrated for his skill as an engineer, and the mode of fortifying towns, still in vogue. There is a handsome monument to his memory, in the chapel of the Hospital of Invalids, at Paris.

Between Sanlieu and Autun, the country becomes extremely mountainous and rugged, the hills frequently rising to a height of between two and three thousand feet. They were covered with snow, and the woods along the way were beautifully frosted, leaving not a speck of the bark of twigs visible. The scene brought to mind Cowper's picture of a morning walk in winter, and Savage's not less poetical description of the frosty regions of the north. In many places the road was filled with ice, and so precipitous as to render it necessary to lock both wheels in descending the hills. To the ordinary risk of traversing such a route, was added in one instance, what is by no means common in France, the carelessness of a drunken coachman. He was so intoxicated, that the conductor was obliged to discharge him and take another. This was the first example of the kind, that had been witnessed since crossing the channel, either on the road, or at Paris.

At 9 o'clock in the evening, we passed under a lofty antique arch that forms the entrance to Autun, the old Bibracte of the Romans. It was the capital of the *Edui*, and is mentioned in Caesar's Commentaries, as the largest and most populous town of that warlike tribe. Many of its antiquities yet remain, among which, is the one above referred to, with another of the same description standing near it. The present population of the town amounts to nine thousand, engaged in manufactures. Here we paused an hour, took dinner, and again resumed our journey for the third night, without having taken off our clothes. The Diligence had become a kind of home to us, serving the triple purpose of a sitting room, library, and bed-chamber.

After crossing a lofty and solitary ridge of mountains, which separate the waters of the Atlantic from those which flow into the Mediterranean, we descended rapidly into the vale of the Soane, and at eight o'clock the next morning reached Chalons, charmingly situated upon the right bank of that river. The town is handsomely built, presenting a

range of neat and lofty buildings to the quay, opposite to which a stately stone bridge extends to one of the suburbs on the other shore. Compared with the desolate track, which had just been traversed, the scenery even upon the wintry banks of the Soane was agreeable. The water is of a beautiful sea-green color, and so choked with ice, as to obstruct the navigation between this place and Lyons. In summer, a boat called a *coche d'eau*, takes the passengers in the Diligence by water, forming a part of the line. Chalons is the great place of depot between Paris and the south of France. A canal connects the Soane, from this point, with the Loire, opening a navigable communication between the Atlantic and Mediterranean.

After taking breakfast and resting till ten o'clock, we once more resumed our journey in the Diligence, passing down the vale of the Soane, which opens beautifully towards the south, and is both broad and fertile. The soil is a light sandy loam, with rich meadows bordering upon the river. Along the road were observed large fields appropriated to the culture of Indian corn, the first we have seen since leaving home, and extensive vineyards climb the adjacent hills, and pretty villages rise in rapid succession. It is on the whole a fine country, and at almost any other season, the scenery would have been charming.

Just at twilight we reached Macon, a large town on the right bank of the Soane, and took lodgings for the night, enjoying the luxury of a bed for the first time since our departure from Paris. The hotel stands close to the margin of the river, which is here about the width of the Hudson above Waterford. It is crossed by a handsome stone bridge, resting on lofty arches. From the front of the hotel, the snow clad summits of the Alps are visible, the winds from which seemed to reach us; for the cold was intense, surpassing what is felt in the depth of an ordinary New-York winter. For some days the thermometer was below zero, and in many places the Soane was crossed on the ice. To such a state of the weather French hotels are but ill adapted, and we betide the traveller who is found upon the road. In a large gloomy hall, before an earthen stove, furnished with a moderate portion of fuel, sat a group of English travellers shivering with cold, and sighing for the comforts of their own country. There was no room for reproaching them with the folly of travelling for pleasure at such a season.

At four o'clock the next morning, the coachman again summoned us to the Diligence, and after crowding for half an hour round a large fire-place lighted by a single bunch of faggots, we resumed our descent down the vale of the Soane. Vine-clad hills on the right, the green waters of the river on the left, villages scattered along the road, and chateaux embosomed by copes of forest trees, render the scenery of this valley extremely picturesque. At almost every town, a new species of wine was found: that of Macon has attained great celebrity, and is much used at the Parisian tables. In the course of our ride to-day, some striking peculiarities in the costume of females were observed. The women of the country wear a small black hat, scarcely large enough for a doll, fantastically poised upon the crown of the head.

We took breakfast at Villefranche, a pretty town containing a population of six or seven thousand. Tradition says, that the privilege granted to husbands of beating their wives as much as they pleased, provided death did not ensue, was held out as an inducement to the first settlers. The women are celebrated for their beauty and personal accomplishments. Forbidding as was the dirty kitchen of the hotel, through which it was necessary to pass in reaching the *salle a manger*, a plentiful repast consisting of fifteen dishes was served up for breakfast. Some of the guests partook of the whole number, which is not unusual with Frenchmen, "be the same more or less."

After resting an hour, we set out on the last stage for Lyons. The severe cold of the morning had been softened by the influence of a bright sun; and the remainder of our journey was extremely pleasant. Among the passengers in the coach was a polite and intelligent Frenchman, who was well acquainted with the localities of the district, and who without solicitation pointed out to us the most interesting objects along the road. The weather was so fine and the scenery so picturesque, as to induce us all to walk many miles in our approach to Lyons. On our left, between the road and the Soane, the hill called Limonest rises to the height

of about 2000 feet, and overlooks a wide region. Its base and sides are covered with white villas. Farther up is a solitude of rocks and hanging woods. On the southern side, a deep, narrow, and romantic ravine opens to the river. At the head of this sequestered and quiet glen stands the chateau of Baraliere, enclosed by semi-circular crags of the mountain, and exhibiting a beautiful view from the road. It was the headquarters of the Republican army, during the siege of Lyons in 1793.

From the heights of Limonest to the Faubourg de Vaize, on the right bank of the Soane, the road descends rapidly through a wide avenue bordered with trees and neat farm houses. On the left, the hill called Mont d'Or, and the retired vale of Rochecardon afford a variety of beautiful scenery. In one place we looked from a terrace, cut through a point of rocks, into a ravine so deep, that the roofs of the houses along its sides were seen far beneath our feet. Some of the wild and lonely recesses in these broken hills are said to have been the favorite retreats of Rousseau, and to have inspired his dreams of fancy and sentiment.

Mr. Jefferson.

[The Letters from Mr. Jefferson last week promised, will be found below. They relate to the well known calumny on that illustrious Patriot, so often reiterated in the federal newspapers fifteen and twenty years ago, relative to the surprise of the Virginians in the winter of 1780-81—they relate to the accusations then so often made of his want of personal courage, and to the reproachful epithet they bestowed on him, of "Hera of Carter's Mountain." Mr. Jefferson at that time, held the civil office of Governor of Virginia; and it is well for his reputation that the evidence of his activity and zeal on this interesting occasion, depends not on his simple statement alone; although nearly fifty years had elapsed, he is doubly fortified with testimony to rebut the calumny, if any one at this period could have the hardihood to repeat it.]—N. H. Pat.

MONTICELLO, MAY 15, 1826.

DEAR SIR:—The sentiments of justice which dictated your letters of the 3d and 9th inst. are worthy of all praise, and merit and meet my thankful acknowledgments. Were your father now living, and proposing, as you are, to publish a second edition of his memoirs, I am satisfied he would give a very different aspect to the pages of that work, which respects Arnold's invasion and surprise of Richmond, in the winter of 1780-81. He was then, I believe in South Carolina, too distant from the scene of these transactions, to relate them on his own knowledge, or even to sift them from the chaff of rumors then afloat; rumors which vanished soon before the real truth, as vapors before the sun, obliterated by their notoriety, from every candid mind, and by the voice of the many, who, as actors or spectators, knew what had truly passed. The facts shall speak for themselves.

General Washington had just given notice to all the Governors on the seaboard, North and South, that an embarkation was taking place at N. York, destined for the southward as was given out there, and on Sunday, the 31st of December, 1780, we received information that a fleet had entered our capes; it happened, fortunately, that our legislature was at that moment in session, and within two days of their rising. So that during these two days, we had the benefit of their presence, and of the counsel and information of the members, individually. On Monday, the 1st of January, we were in suspense, as to the destination of this fleet, whether up the bay or up our river. On Tuesday, at ten o'clock, however, we received information that they had entered the James' river; and on general advice, we instantly prepared orders for calling in the militia, one half from the nearer counties, and a fourth from the more remote, which would constitute a force of between four and five thousand men, of which orders the members of the Legislature which adjourned that day, took charge, each to his respective county, and we began the removal of every thing from Richmond. The wind being fair and strong, the enemy ascended the river as rapidly as the expresses could ride, who were despatched to us from time to time to notify their progress. At five P. M. on Thursday, we learnt that they had then been three hours landed at Westover. The whole militia of the adjacent counties were now called for, and to come on, individually, without waiting any regular array. At one P. M. the next day, (Friday,) they entered Richmond, and on Saturday, after 24 hours possession, burning some houses, destroying property, &c. they retreated, encamped that evening ten miles below, and reached

their shipping at Westover, the next day (Sunday.)

By this time had assembled three hundred militia under Col. Nicholas, 6 miles above Westover, and two hundred under General Nelson, at Charles City Court-house, 8 miles below; two or three hundred at Petersburg, had put themselves under Gen. Smallwood, of Maryland, accidentally there on his passage through the State; and Baron Steuben with eight hundred, and Col. Gibson with one thousand, were also on the South side of James' river, aiming to reach Hood's before the enemy should have passed it; where they hoped they could arrest them. But the wind, having shifted, carried them down as prosperously as it had brought them up the river. Within the first five days therefore, about 2500 men had collected at three or four different points ready for junction.

I was absent myself from Richmond, but always within observing distance of the enemy, three days only; during which I was never off my horse but to take food or rest; and was every where, where my presence could be of any service; and I may with confidence challenge any one to put his finger on the point of time when I was in a state of remissness from any duty of my station. But I was not with the army!—True, for 1st, where was it? 2d, I was engaged in the more important functions of taking measures to collect an army; and without military education myself, instead of jeopardising the public safety by pretending to take its command, of which I knew nothing, I had committed that to persons of the art, men who knew how to make the best use of it; to Steuben, for instance, to Nelson and others, possessing that military skill and experience of which I had none.

Let our condition too, at that time be duly considered; without arms, without money of effect, without a regular soldier in the State, or a regular officer except Steuben, a militia scattered over the country and called at a moment's warning to leave their families and friends, in the dead of winter; to meet an enemy ready marshalled and prepared at all points to receive them! Yet had I been given them by the tardy retreat of that enemy. I have no doubt but the rush to arms, and to the protection of their country, would have been as rapid and universal as in their invasion during our late war; when at the first moment of notice our citizens rose in mass, from every part of the State, and without waiting to be marshalled by their officers and themselves, and marched off, by ones and by twos, as quickly as they could equip themselves. Of the individuals of the same house, one would start in the morning, a second at noon, a third in the evening, no one waiting an hour for the company of another. This I saw myself on the late occasion, and should have seen on the former, had wind and tide, and a Howe, instead of an Arnold, slackened their pace ever so little.

And is the surprise of an open and unarmed place, although called by a City and even a Capitol, so unprecedented as to be a matter of indelible reproach? Which of our capitals during the same war, was not in possession of the same enemy, not merely by surprise and a day only, but permanently? That of Georgia? of South-Carolina? North-Carolina? Pennsylvania? New-York? Connecticut? Rhode-Island? Massachusetts? And, if others were not, it was because the enemy saw no object in taking possession of them—add to the list in the late war, Washington also, the metropolis of the Union, covered by a fort, with troops and a dense population; and, what capital on the continent of Europe [St. Petersburg and its regions of ice excepted] did not Bonaparte take and hold at his pleasure? Is it then just that Richmond and its authorities alone should be placed under the reproach of history, because, in a moment of peculiar denudation of resources, by the coup de main of an enemy, led on by the hand of fortune, directing the winds and weather to their wishes, it was surprised and held for 24 hours? Or, strange that the enemy, with such advantages, should be enabled then to get off without making the honors he had achieved by burnings and destructions of property, peculiar to this principle of warfare? We at least may leave these glories to their own trumpet.

During this crisis of trial I was left alone, unassisted by the co-operation of a single public functionary; for, with the legislature every member of the council had departed, to take care of his own family, unaided even in my bodily labors, but by my horse, and he, exhausted at length by fatigue, sunk under me in the public road, where I had to leave him, and with my saddle and bridle on my shoulders, I walked on foot to the nearest farm, where I borrowed an unbroken colt and proceeded to Manchester, opposite Richmond, which the enemy had evacuated a few hours before.

Without pursuing these minute details, I will ask the favor of you to turn to Girardin's History of Virginia, where such of them as are worthy the notice of history are related in that scale of extension, which its objects admit. That work was written at Milton, within 2 or

3 miles of Monticello, and at the request of the author I communicated to him every paper I possessed on the subject, of which he made the use he thought proper for his work, (see his pages 453, 460, and the appendix XI.—XV.) I can assure you of the truth of every fact he has drawn from these papers and of the genuineness of such as he has taken the trouble of copying. It happened that during these 3 days of incessant labor, for the benefit of my own memory, I carefully noted every circumstance worth it.

These memorandums were often written on horseback, and on scraps of paper taken out of my pocket at the moment fortunately preserved to this day and now lying before me.—I wish you could see them. But my papers of that period are stitched together in large masses, and so tattered and tender, as not to admit removal further than from their shelves to a reading table.—They bear an internal evidence of fidelity which must carry conviction to every one who sees them.—We have nothing in our neighborhood which could compensate the trouble of a visit to it, unless perhaps our University, which I believe you have not seen, and I can assure you is worth seeing. Should you think so, I would ask as much of your time at Monticello, as would enable you to examine these papers at your ease. Many others too, are interspersed among them, which have relation to your object, many letters from Generals Gates, Greene, Stephens, and others engaged in the southern war, in the north also. All shall be laid open to you without reserve: for there is not a truth existing which I fear, or would wish unknown to the whole world. During the invasion of Arnold, Phillips, and Cornwallis, until my time of office expired, I made it a point, once a week, by letters to the President of Congress and to General Washington, to give them an exact narrative of the transactions of the week. These letters should still be in the office of State in Washington, and in the presses at Mount Vernon. Or, if the former were destroyed by the conflagrations of the British, the latter are surely safe, and may be appealed to in corroboration of what I have now written.

There is another transaction very erroneously stated in the same work, which, although not concerning myself, is within my own knowledge, and I think it a duty to communicate it to you. I am sorry that, not being in possession of a copy of the Memoirs, I am not able to quote the passage, and still less the facts themselves, verbatim from the text; but of the substance as recollected, I am certain. It is said there that about the time of Tarleton's expedition up the North Branch of James River to Charlottesville and Monticello, Simcoe was detached up the Southern Branch, and penetrated as far as New-London, in Bedford, where he destroyed a depot of arms, &c. &c. I was with my family at the time, at a possession I have within three miles of New-London, and I can assure you of my knowledge that he did advance to within 50 miles of New-London. Having reached the lower end of Buckingham, as I have understood, he heard of a depot of arms and a party of new recruits under Baron Steuben, somewhere in Prince Edward. He left the Buckingham road, immediately, at near Francisco's, pushed directly south at this new object, was disappointed and returned to and down James River to head quarters. I had then returned to Monticello myself, and from thence saw the smokes of his conflagration of houses and property on that River, as they successively arose in the horizon at a distance of 25 or 30 miles. I must repeat that this excursion from Francisco's is not within my own knowledge, but as I have heard it from the inhabitants on the Buckingham road, which for many years I travelled 6 or 8 times a year. The particulars of that therefore may need inquiry and correction.

These are all the recollections within the scope of your request, which I can state with precision and certainty, and of these you are free to make what use you think proper in the new edition of your father's work, and with them I pray you to accept assurances of my great esteem and respect.

H. LEE, Esq. TH. JEFFERSON.

MONTICELLO, MAY 30, 1826.

Dear Sir: Your favor of the 25th came to hand yesterday, and I shall be happy to receive you at the time you mention, or at any other, if any other shall be more convenient to you.

Not being possessed of a copy of Gen. Lee's Memoirs, as I before observed to you, I may have mis-remembered the passage respecting Simcoe's expedition and very willingly stand corrected. The only facts relative to it, which I can state from personal knowledge, are, that being at Monticello on the 9th, 10th, and 11th of June '81, on one of those days (I cannot now ascertain which) I distinctly saw the smoke of houses successively arising in the horizon a little beyond James River, which I learnt from indubitable testimony were kindled by his corps; and that being within three or four miles of New-London, from that time to the 25th July, he did not, within that space of time, reach New-Lon-

don; but all this may be better explained viva voce; and in the mean time I repeat assurances of my great esteem and respect.

TH. JEFFERSON.

H. LEE, Esq.

PORTRAITURE OF WASHINGTON.

In "Recollect-ions of Washington," a work by S. W. P. CURTIS, Esq. the following particulars of the "Father of his Country," are given, and will be recognised by all who have had the pleasure of seeing the person of their fellow-citizen, who so fully answered to the description given by SHAKESPEARE, where Nature had set her seal, "to give the world assurance of a man." Our limits oblige us to confine our extracts to traits, bereft of the rich attire with which the imagination of the author has clothed them: [B. Cent.]

"General WASHINGTON, in the prime of life, stood six feet two inches, and measured precisely six feet when attired for the grave.—From the period of the Revolution there was an evident bending in that frame so passing straight before, but the stoop is attributable rather to care and toils, than to age, for his step was firm, and his carriage noble and commanding long after the time when the physical properties of man are supposed to be on the wane.

"To a majestic height, was added correspondent breadth and firmness.

"His habit might be deemed rather spare than full, his weight never exceeding from two hundred and ten to twenty. His arms were long, large and sinewy; his hands of uncommon symmetry.

"His physiognomy was decidedly Roman, like Fabius Maximus, Marcellus, or the Scipios."

"An equestrian portraiture is particularly well suited to him who rode so well and who was much attached to the noble animal which so oft and so gallantly had borne him in the chase, in war, and in the perilous service of the frontier.

"Bred in the vigorous school of the frontier, he excelled the hunter and woodsman in their athletic habits and trials of manhood; he was amazingly swift on foot, and could climb the mountain steep without tiring.

"Of the powers of his arm we have many recollections." The writer gives one, of his having not only spanned the Rapahannock river below Fredericksburg, with a stone about the size of a dollar, but cast it at least thirty yards on the other side.

Note. We too can give a "recollec-tion" on this subject. The circumstance occurred in 1780. A command of about 100 men had been detached from the main army to a post on the bank of the Hudson, above Fort Lee, at what is now called, we believe, "Palisades." Soon after, Gen. Washington, accompanied by his staff, visited the command. After the usual parade and salute, the troops stacked arms; and several of the officers and men amused themselves with efforts to cast stones from the high bluff (which to the eye appeared almost perpendicular) into the river, but no one was able to effect it. Washington sitting on his charger, and witnessing the sport, smiled at the ineffectual attempts, dismounted, gave his sword to his servant, searched for a stone, and finding one to his liking, took two or three quick steps, and giving what is called in Virginia the "Douglas cast," or what we Yankees call a "jerf," it seemed to take wings, and scaling a considerable distance almost horizontally, struck the water at least a rod from the shore. All the troops witnessed the feat, and gave three spontaneous cheers, when the General, without the least appearance of having made an exertion recomputed, and returned to camp. It is next to impossible to describe the sensations felt by the spectators of this feat of muscular strength, however trivial, executed by the idol of the army. [Bust. Cent.]

FOREIGN.

From GREECE.—The Boston Courier publishes the following interesting extract from a letter of Dr. S. G. Howe, dated, Napoli, July 8th.

Yesterday according to a notice stuck up previously, calling all Greeks to meet in the public square to consider the state of the country, a large part of the inhabitants assembled, when there came forth a man to address them; he was of good character and education, and universally marked for his patriotism; he painted in glowing colors the dangerous state of the country; called on the people in the name of all dear to them to lay aside the party feeling and disputes, to unite, one and all, against the enemy; to contribute every cent they could spare to feed the starving soldiery, and that you may know, my dear countrymen," said he, "that I am not a man of mere words, behold my purse, it is all I have in the world, but I give it to my country: I swear as freely to devote to her my service and my blood." The effect of his simple and pathetic speech was astonishing, the crowd was in tears; then, as if moved by one common impulse, each rushed forward to contribute his uttermost; a committee was chosen, and each one, even the poor soldiers who had no money, gave in something, as gold and silver ornaments, &c. others their horses, their jewels; Prince Ipsilanti sent in the golden scabbard and mountings of his sword, of immense value; poor fellow! he has done his utmost, and destitute as he has become, had Greece many such sterling patriots, she would not now be so low. I hope this newly awakened enthusiasm may spread over the country, and be productive of some good. It was in this way

that they hewed down so many armies in the commencement; all were animated with a burning zeal to rush forward upon the enemy, and distinguish himself by saving his country; but latterly it has been sadly otherwise; the sordid spirit of gain, and what is worse, the spirit of party has sprung up to blast the hopes of the friends of liberty. It is affecting to talk with those few Greeks who have uniformly and steadily fought for the good of their country. How they lament the change of public spirit, and with what fervor do they dwell on the first year of the revolution, when like a band of brothers they fought the sacred battles of their country, and were each animated with that zeal that made all things common; and when he who had, gave freely to him who had not; sainted spirits of Bazarzi, Giorgaki, Rhiga, what must be your emotions if you look down upon your country, and behold it neglecting the cause you died to maintain!

An expression in your last letter pained me much. You say "many who were formerly enthusiastically attached to the Greek cause now say they believe them less entitled to sympathy than the Turks." This is doing them much injustice, though I am forced to say that many of them justify such an opinion; but there are men who would honor any cause, any country; do not believe those who may denounce the nation as wanting honor or patriotism; such do not know the Greeks or from disappointed hopes, detract from their merits. They judge the nation by those they meet with in Napoli and the sea ports; men who having spent their lives in Europe, have adopted European vices; they do not look at the character of the peasantry; of the mountaineers, they do not take into consideration that Greece has for 400 years been crushed under the weight of a despotism, more grinding than that of the W. I. slave system. But I say and without fear of contradiction, that the modern Greek, notwithstanding his life of slavish oppression, is a more virtuous, pleasing character than the Sicilian, the Italian, the Spaniard, or the Russian; and that he has more shrewdness and quickness, and as much talent as the native of any other part of Europe. It is curious to hear the relation of the wanderings of some of them; there is in the same house with me, an old Greek who I delight much to talk with; he is a man of tried courage and covered with wounds; he has fought with the Mamelukes in Egypt; he served as a Cossack and fought with the Russians, followed them to Paris, wandered in every corner of Europe, knows the character of all its nations; he has been a most shrewd observer of men and manners; such a man is a precious volume out of which one may glean much valuable matter; it is his pride to boast that neither he or his father ever paid tribute to the Turks; that he has killed them on every occasion, and that he left a Major's commission in the Russian Army to come and fight as a common soldier for his country. Perhaps I weary you with these details, but I assure you, could you hear them from his mouth you would never tire; last night talking over with him the clouded prospects of the country, I said to him, well! we will stand it out to the last, and when all is over we shall go together to America; the old man's eyes flashed fire, then melted, a tear obscured it. No, said he, save yourself; go and live beloved in that happy land of liberty; but I have drawn my sword for my country, and I swear that when she falls, I will sheath it in my own bosom.

DOMESTIC.

CASUALTY. At the raising of a three storied dwelling-house in Lincolnville on Saturday last, Mr. French, son of H. French, Esq., in attempting to cross on a board, fell from the third story a distance of about twenty-four feet, fractured his skull and very severely wounded other parts of his body. He was taken up for dead, but was alive on Monday morning though his life was despaired of. Since that time we have had no information of his case.

In a short time after this casualty, when the friends of the unfortunate young man were about conveying him to a bier prepared to receive him and placed in front of the newly raised frame, the latter unexpectedly fell with a tremendous crush in the direction of the bier. Had this second accident happened a very few minutes later, many valuable lives would probably have been lost. The fall of the building however very fortunately did no injury excepting to the frame which was reduced about to a wreck. [Belfast Gaz.]

CIDER PLENTY. At a time when apples were plenty, and hardly worth the labor of making into cider, a rich farmer in Londonderry, told his poor neighbor that if he would come to his orchard and pick the apples he might have them in welcome.—Hodge scratched his head, and after considering a moment, said, "thank ye, sir, if you'll find me bread and cheese, and the old grey mare to grind 'em, I'll take up your offer."—N. H. Pat.

REMAINS OF COM. PERRY.
Office of the *Newport Mercury*, Nov. 27th.
Arrived this afternoon, U. S. sloop of war Lexington, Capt. Shubrick, 22 days from Trinidad, with the remains of the late Com. PERRY.—The Lexington arrived at Trinidad in 17 days from New-York; remained there 4 days to receive the remains; and sailed again on the 5th inst. for this port.—Capt. Shubrick favored us with Trinidad papers to the 3d inst. from which we extract the following notice of the arrival of the Ship:—

"TRINIDAD, Nov. 3. The U. S. sloop of war Lexington, Capt. Shubrick, arrived in our harbor on Wednesday afternoon, from New-York, having been despatched by the American Government for the purpose of conveying the remains of Com. PERRY from their resting place, where they were deposited with every honor that could be paid to departed worth in 1819, to the country which gave him birth.—After the customary inquiries, a salute of 17 guns was fired from the Ship yesterday morning, which was returned by the Sea Fort. The remains were disinterred this morning, and after being inclosed in a handsome coffin, were embarked at the King's Wharf, at 3 P. M. the Ship firing minute guns until the boats arrived alongside."

New-York, Nov. 19. The Court of Oyer and Terminer is again in term, Judge EDWARDS presiding, assisted by Aldermen Lamb and Randolph. All the persons tried at the last term for conspiracy, and in whose cases the jury could not agree, will again be put on their trials, with the exception of Messrs. Eckford, Swift and Rathbone. The names of the persons now on trial, are, Thomas Vermylyea, Matthew L. Davis, George M. Brown, Mark Spencer, and Jacob Barker.

TUESDAY, Nov. 20. The Court proceeded to the empanelling a jury to try the above persons. Much time was spent in the consideration of challenges and examination of the jurors, and many were set aside.—At length the following were sworn:

Rufus Davenport, Isaac Collins, W. R. Cook, John Fearn, Aaron Heath, Silas Howell, Paul H. Jehovitch, Abraham Mead, A. S. Norwood, Robt. T. Weeks, Victor B. Waldren, and Abraham Hart. This occupied the forenoon. In the afternoon, Mr. MAXWELL, the District Attorney, opened the case, in a very explicit and able statement of facts, and proceeded to call his witnesses in support of them. One only of which was examined, when the Court adjourned.

Mr. BANKER has commenced his harangues, and challenges, with his usual success.

The votes for Governor, as stated in the last New-York papers, have all been received, and stand thus:—

For Clinton (majority) . . . 10,231
For Rochester (do.) . . . 7,211

Majority . . . 3020
In the Saratoga district, in which there was a majority of 152 against Governor CROTON, Mr. Speaker TAYLOR, administration Candidate for Congress, had a majority of 760 votes. The numbers being for Taylor 2910.—For Goodrich, 2150. [Bust. Cent.]

Judge Rochester, the late candidate for Governor in New-York, was a Member of the 17th Congress; as was also Gen. Pitcher, who is said to be elected Lieutenant Governor, of New-York. The former is a native of Maryland, the latter of Connecticut.

The New-York papers appear to have adopted permanently a new classification of the political parties of that State. An Albany paper announces, that the new Assembly will consist of 47 Clintonians and 31 "Republicans."—The Senate of 11 Clintonians, and 21 "Republicans."—Other papers agree essentially in the distribution, but pronounce those above denominated "Clintonians," to be "Republicans," and those denominated "Republicans," to be "Bucktails."—Now, according to their own telling, neither party are "Republicans;" and on this subject, as they certainly must well know each other, their assertions may be admitted as good evidence; especially as it is in accordance with the opinion of the public generally. [B.]

EXPENSES TAX ON CHARITY. The expenses of the management of the British Bible Society, including salaries of agents, amounted last year to £3332, about \$32,600.

[If the taxes on charity in this country could be ascertained, some of the givers would be astonished at the use which is made of their money. Either the Bible or Tract Societies, at New-York, which make the whole country tributary to them, have a larger and more splendid building than the New-Hampshire capitol, and they pay larger salaries than we do to our highest State officers. Whatever may be the views of those

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whose contributions fill the coffers of these institutions, it is but too obvious that those who live on the ground have no less scruples about appropriating to their own benefit the sums collected in charity, than they would have in appropriating money collected in any other way.] N. H. Pat.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS...THURSDAY...DEC. 7...1826.

(INFORMATION.)
The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the Patrons of this Paper in this vicinity, that the contemplated removal of the Printing Office will not interfere with any arrangement, as to the delivery of the Papers or the pay for them. All such as have engaged to pay *Wood* the ensuing winter, are informed that it will be received by the subscriber, near his present residence, (the place to be designated in some future paper.) All Papers which are now delivered at this Office will, for the future, be delivered at the Bar-Room of Mr. SIMON NORRIS, without any additional expense to Subscribers. Our other Subscribers will receive their Papers as usual by the different Mail Carriers.

ASA BARTON, AGENT.

Votes for Rep. to 19th Congress.

	Ridley.	Bradley.	Herrick.	Seabrook.
In our last,	141	25	38	1
Lewiston,	62	14	71	1
Livermore,	24			
Canter,	36			2
Jay,	7	1		
Dixfield,	8			
Sumner,	33	90		
Fryeburg,	19	3		
Fryeburg Addition,	27	48		
Brownfield,	7	5		
Porter,	22	9		
Danmark,	1	31		
Lovel,	9	21		
Bridgton,	1	6		
Sebago,				
	369	253	109	4

CONGRESS. The time has arrived when our speech-makers assemble to hold a grand palaver at the seat of government. The length, repetition, and we may add rapidity, of most of the speeches which they inflict upon each other and the people at large, have given rise to much deserved censure and loud complaint. But such seems to be our fondness for complaining, that we will not remove the cause. In some instances, and perhaps they are numerous, persons have lost their re-election because they preferred to act rather than speak to no purpose; they have been condemned by their constituents, because they have not uselessly consumed the people's time and money in making speeches to gratify the folly of those, who are inconsistent enough to censure in the whole, what they laud in individuals. How often do we hear the question asked, when a new candidate for Congress is proposed, is he able to make a speech when he gets there? How often do we see a long speech triumphantly pointed to, as conclusive evidence of talents and patriotism, without inquiring into its propriety or relevancy, or its negative proofs of judgment, political knowledge, and sound principles. Like Hamlet's book they are too often, "words, words, words!" and nothing more. If their speeches were addressed to an ignorant and uninformed multitude, they might produce some little effect by their sophistry and declamation; but directed as they are to men supposed to be capable of judging for themselves, on most questions, if a vote were taken before and another after a wearisome debate, what would probably be the difference in the result?

But it is not the speech-makers alone, who are called into action by the approaching session. Bankrupts and those who hope to be so, ruined and desperate manufacturers are active and vigilant in their exertions, and loud and clamorous in their appeals to the nation in behalf of their claims on public patronage, which they seemed disposed to urge with the pertinacity of desperation. If the Government will support them, they seem to have no doubts but that they shall get along well enough. If they can be fed from the public crib they fear not starvation. Then comes the poor debtor petitioning for a release from imprisonment and all coercive measures for enforcing the payment of debts. He claims relief and sympathy no matter what the poor creditor may suffer thereby. Speculators and hungry expectants anxious to share in the public patronage, and riot in the lavish disbursements for internal and other magnificent improvements, are earnestly pressing forward new schemes for the benefit of States or individuals. Even those opposed to these things in principle, are willing to share in the profits since as they say resistance is in vain and these

things must be. And can we for a moment doubt, in the face of repeated and reiterated declarations from every quarter, that all this does and must inevitably redound to the glory and prosperity, the increased power and multiplied wealth of our country? How can we hesitate in giving freely and cheerfully when so many newspaper editors and regular diners out among our public servants, to say nothing of interested schemers and speculators, loudly proclaim not merely the expediency and beneficial results, but the absolute necessity of the fostering care of the national government, to increase the means and multiply the resources of individual States. Many fears seem to be entertained lest the national debt should be paid off, and we should be left with a surplus revenue which we cannot dispose of. This would undoubtedly be a great calamity, and we ought to be duly thankful to those disinterested friends of the people, who use their best endeavors to save us from an evil so much to be feared and anxiously deprecated.

GREEN SHIPS. The New-York Enquirer says, that the affair of the Greek ships will terminate in the complete expropriation of the commercial houses in that city. If this be true, they have been somewhat of the latest in their expropriation, and it is somewhat remarkable that since truth appears best when naked that they should have wasted so much time in dressing her up for public appearance. We sincerely hope that the result may verify the prediction. If the accused succeed in throwing the load of guilt from their shoulders, it ought to rest with accumulated and overwhelming force upon their defamers. A belief of their innocence is by no means strengthened by the delay which has already occurred, and each succeeding week will render it more difficult to satisfy the public of fairness and purity of their conduct.

THE BRITISH PROVINCES. The editor of the New-York Albion asserts, that the British Ministry now contemplate the most important changes in the form and system of the local government of the British North American Colonies. The leading feature of this plan is, to unite all the Colonies into one Confederate System, each province to retain its own local governor and two legislative bodies as they at present exist, and to send a certain number of delegates or representatives to the place of general government to enact laws for the whole. At the head of this grand confederation will be placed some distinguished individual appointed by the Crown, whose business it will be to report to the general government of the empire at home, the proceedings of the body over which he presides. Salem Gaz.

Capt. Elliot of U. S. Ship Cyane.—We have noticed with much pleasure in several Gazettes, remarks highly complimentary to the gallant commander above named, during his present cruise on the Brazil coast. In a conversation with a friend of ours a few days since, he observed—"that he was present at Pernambuco on the arrival of Capt. E. off that Port, the last spring, and that the joy afforded the American residents at that place was great indeed. They had for a long time ardently looked for the arrival of an American armed ship, and although she was not one of our crack ships, her appearance diffused great pleasure, mingled with national pride. The gentlemanly, dignified and urbane conduct of Capt. Elliot, and his officers, was a theme of universal praise. By a trifling act of courtesy on the part of Capt. E., without in the least derogating from his own high standing, or the nation's honor, he planted himself in the esteem of the highest authorities of the place, who constantly spoke of him in the most flattering terms. It being, I believe, the first American armed vessel ever in that port, much interest was excited in the inhabitants, and great speculation was on foot as to the cause of so novel a visit. The English seemed to think she was not a superior craft—forgetting perhaps, her origin. They were told, however, that she was one we borrowed in haste, during the late war, of His Majesty, for an immediate occasion, "not having an opportunity at that time of selecting a better," but would soon show them on that coast one of our own manufacture, which they might probably like the better. As an American I was much elated with the appearance of the ship, her discipline, and with the officers, from her commander down to the youngest midshipman; and what made it still more interesting to me, I found attached to her three or four accomplished young officers from our own State. The Cyane and her crew

would lose nothing by comparison with the English frigate that about the same time landed Sir Charles Stewart. Amer. Conn. Mer.

On the 11th September the vessels of the U. States at Rio Janeiro wore their colors at half-mast during the day, and fired salutes of thirteen guns at sunrise, noon, and sunset, in honor of the memory of JOHN ADAMS and THOMAS JEFFERSON, information of whose deaths had been received the preceding day. The British men of war in the harbor also testified their respect on the occasion, by displaying colors at half-mast.

In 1790, there were only 75 post offices in the United States. The number, at the present time, is said to be about 6500. The extent of the post roads was then but 2000 miles. It is now 90,000. The amount of postage was \$38,000; at present it is \$1,200,000. The expense of transporting the mail was about \$22,000. It is now \$800,000.

Died, In Sumner, on the 1st inst. of a Cancer, Lt. Elisha Bishop, aged 69 years; an officer in the Revolution. He endured a long and painful sickness, perfectly resigned to the will of Providence, relying fully in the goodness of an impartial God, who is good to all and whose tender mercies are over all his works.

In Dixfield, about the 1st of November, Waters Holman, aged 19 years, son of Ebenezer Holman. He had been engaged with others in making shingles at a logging camp in the woods, and was returning from the village with the team, weary and exhausted, he laid down to repose in the camp, which was filled with shavings and other combustibles. Soon after his companions perceiving the camp to be on fire, hastened to the spot, and found him already dead, and his body nearly half consumed. He was probably suffocated by the smoke before he could make any exertions to escape.

In Canton, Nov. 20, Mrs. Mary, consort of Major Joel Howard, aged 47 years.—The loss of this worthy woman, is deeply lamented. She was an upright industrious and frugal woman—kind and affectionate neighbor. Her steady and exemplary habits will long be remembered and respected, though on account of bodily infirmity. She was for a long time, a woman of sorrow, and acquainted with grief—although she had never made an open profession of any sectarian Religion, yet her entire conviction of the goodness of her Maker and Benefactor, was a constant source of consolation and support. Mrs. Howard rested on the impartial salvation of God, and her uniform conduct of life, was an ornament to her faith.—She left an affectionate husband, and nine children, to deplore her departure, at a little past the meridian of age, —this severe dispensation of Providence, is most deeply afflictive to her numerous connections and friends. [Comm.]

In Poland, Mr. Wentworth Ricker, Jr. aged 25 years. In Paris, France, Mr. Joseph Samson, aged 60.—He was one of the most conspicuous of the French Revolutionists, having served in the office of Master of the Guillotine for many years and received the title of the "Great Butcher of the Human Race." He exhibited the utmost non-chalance in the discharge of his elevated office, and vociferated "Vive la Republique!" in the same key, whether he was exhibiting the bleeding head of a King or a beggar, the hoary locks of Levesque, or the flowing ringlets of Mademoiselle de Moeller, who was accused of having sent supplies to her mother to prevent her from starving. It fell to his lot, to execute the murderous decree of the diabolical first which condemned to death America's dead and constant friend, Louis 18th, and his beautiful Queen, Maria Antionette, the bloody Robespierre, the interesting Charlotte Cordre; and as an instance of his dexterity, it was said, that in 23 minutes he decapitated twenty-four Deputies of the National Assembly, of which Brissot (well known as a traveller in the U. States) was the principal. His dexterity was equally extolled when he made Lacroix, Danton, Chabot, and several other rival Deputies a head shorter. Unlike the invention of the Guillotine, he escaped during all the vicissitudes of the times, and when the "Reign of Blood" terminated, retired, with a pension, to the enjoyment of domestic life—consoling himself by the reflection, that he had discharged the duties of his office with the utmost impartiality; and executed all his orders with diligence and skill.—He appeared till his death of a perfectly tranquil mind, and was a constant attendant in his declining years, of the various places of public amusement.

FOR SALE, A FARM within two miles of the Court House, in Paris, containing 30 acres improved, and 30 acres excellent Wood Land, having a new two-story Dwelling-house and Barn, a good Well of Water, a thrifty young Orchard, 200 rods Stone Wall, and other good Fences, and cuts 15 tons Hay. Also—A valuable STAND on Paris Hill, consisting of about 3 acres of Land, a large two-story House, a new Stable and out buildings, a Blacksmith's Shop, Coal-house, &c. being an excellent Stand for a Tavern or Blacksmithy. Also—100 acres Wild LAND, well timbered, within half a mile of Washburn's Mills, in Paris, lying on a good road. Also—150 acres Wild LAND, being Lot No. 7—in 8th Range, in Paris, two miles from the Court House. Also—180 acres Wild LAND, in Newry, half a mile from Killgore's Mills, a good Settling Lot.

TERMS OF SALE.—Liberal—and if not sold at Private Sale by 15th January next, a part or the whole will be sold at Public Auction at the Court House, in Paris, on that day, at one o'clock P. M.

All persons indebted to the subscriber, whose notes or accounts are of more than one year's standing, are requested to make payment by 15th January next; otherwise their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection. JACOB JACKSON, Paris, Dec. 4, 1826. 127

Post-Office Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that in consequence of the removal of ASA BARTON, Esq. from this town, the Post-Office will be kept at the office of JOSEPH G. COLE, Esq. who is appointed Assistant, and will attend to the business of the office. RUSSELL HUBBARD, P. M. Paris, Dec. 4, 1826.

STEPHEN EMERY, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, WILL continue in the practice of his profession at Paris, in the County of Oxford, as circumstances have occurred to prevent his contemplated removal. Paris, Nov. 27, 1826. 126

STRAYED FROM the subscriber one Black HEIFER, and one Red STEER, one year old, and three Heifer CALVES. Whoever will give information of said Cattle, shall be rewarded by SAMUEL RAWSON. Paris, Dec. 4, 1826. 127

FARM TO LET. THE subscriber wishes to Let upon Shares, to some active, industrious Man with a small family, his FARM, situated in Paris, containing about one hundred acres, which is well fenced and in a good state of cultivation; together with the Stock and Farming Tools now on the same. Said Farm produces yearly about thirty barrels Cider—and will be let for one or more years as the parties may agree. AARON FULLER. Paris, Dec. 5, 1826. 127

PROPOSALS for printing by subscription, a Book, entitled, *An Apology for believing in Universal Reconciliation*; Or, An Appeal from the inferior court of Bigotry, Superstition, Ignorance, and Unbelief—to the supreme court of Proper Candor, Sound Reason, Good Understanding, and True Faith. Also, *A Key to the Book of Revelation*, and short Notes on the same. BY SAMUEL HUTCHINSON. CONDITIONS.—The Book to contain about 200 pages of small 12mo. The price to Subscribers, if bound, 62 1-2 cents, but if half bound, 50 cents: to be paid when the Books are delivered. Those who subscribe for 8, to have the 9th gratis, and those who subscribe for 48, to have 8 gratis, and so for any higher number.

As the author is out of health, so that he cannot go abroad to do business: and as the work cannot be printed till subscriptions are obtained sufficient to meet the expenses: he solicits his friends and brethren, to use their endeavors to obtain subscriptions for said work, and forward the same to him in Buckfield, or to Buckfield Village, by the first of February next.

Subscriptions for the above Work, will be received at the Oxford Bookstore.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE. PURSUANT to Warrants from HENRY RUSSELL, Esq. Treasurer of the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, to me directed, against the following Townships of unimproved Lands in the County of Oxford, for the following State Tax for the years of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four and twenty-five, viz:—

Township No. 2, Letter A. for 1824,	6 65
do. for 1825,	7 60
do. No. 2, 2 Ranges, for 1825,	6 14
do. No. 4, 3 Ranges, for 1825,	5 60

I hereby give notice that unless said Taxes and all intervening charges are previously paid, so much of the Townships of Land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House, in Paris, on Monday the twenty-second day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Sheriff of Oxford County. Hebron, November 28, A. D. 1826. 6w 126

SHERIFF'S SALE. OXFORD, ss. TAKEN on Execution, and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Saturday the thirtieth day of December next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the House of ELL LOANLEY, Jr. Innholder, in this town; all the right in Equity which the said Ell Loanley, Jr. has in redeeming the following Real Estate, viz:—

THE FARM on which the said Loanley now lives, being the Homestead with all the buildings thereon.—The amount for which the same has been mortgaged, which is much less than its value, and also the terms of the sale, will be made known at the time and place.

WM. MOISE, Jr. Deputy Sheriff. Waterford, Nov. 20, 1826. 127

BARGAINS!! AS the concerns of the Oxford Bookstore will be closed in a few days, the subscriber will sell his goods at low prices. Persons in want of BOOKS, STATIONARY, or any other articles usually kept at said Store, have now an opportunity of purchasing to advantage.

For sale as above, Young Hyson and Souchong TEAS; Coffee; Chocolate; Tobacco; Raisins; Allspice; Pepper; Ginger; Salt Peter; and several other articles usually wanted in families.—The articles are of good quality, and will be sold cheap. Nov. 23.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Executors of the last Will and Testament of ISAAC LITTLEHALE, late of Newry, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to JOSHUA LITTLEHALE, BETSEY LITTLEHALE. Newry, Oct. 10, 1826. 127

CASH paid for Notes, at the Oxford Bookstore. Nov. 29.

Particular Notice. ALL persons indebted to the Oxford Bookstore, for Books, Goods, or STATIONARY, are reminded that the subscriber is about leaving town and making new arrangements in his business; he therefore gives notice, that there is no time to be lost in making payments, as all outstanding accounts of this kind will shortly be left with an Attorney for the most prompt collection. ASA BARTON, Agent. Nov. 29.

NEW STORE. New Goods. JOSEPH HARROD IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of English, French, India, & American PIECE GOODS. —LIKEWISE— A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine Kidderminster Carpetings, with Medallion and Drop Figures. VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR CARPETS, HEARTH RUGS. Carpet Bindings, &c. —ALSO— Dutch Bolting Cloths, from No. 4, to 12, At the NEW STORE, corner of Exchange and Middle-streets. Portland, Nov. 29, 1826. 125

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER, 150 BUSHELS GOOD CORN; 300 do. do. RYE; 100 do. do. WHEAT. —ALSO— 60 M. good Laying SHINGLES: which will be sold low for Cash or Six Months' Credit, good security. JOHN R. BRIGGS. Woodstock, Oct. 30, 1826. 122

FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers for sale his STAND, at Washburn's Mills (so called) in Paris, —CONSISTING OF— Two Acres of good LAND; a Two-story DWELLING-HOUSE, one part finished for a Store; with a good BARN, SHED, and other conveniences—also, a POTASH. The House has a good Porch attached to it, with a good Cellar and never-failing Well of Water.—This place is eligibly situated for a Trader or Mechanic. Said Stand will be sold on favorable Terms, and a long Credit will be given with good security. If said Stand is not sold at private sale, it will be offered at Auction on Monday the eighteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Sale to be on the premises.—At the same time and place will be sold at Public Auction, a variety of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, CARPENTER'S and JOINER'S TOOLS, &c. &c. DANIEL BROCK. Paris, Nov. 29, 1826. 126

STATE OF MAINE. To STEPHEN CHASE, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Oxford. WE the subscribers, five of the Proprietors of the township of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deeming a meeting of said Proprietors of the townships aforesaid necessary, do hereby apply to you for a warrant to call a meeting of said Proprietors, to be holden at the dwelling house of John Wood, in Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, on MONDAY, the twenty-fifth day of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz:—

- 1st. To choose a Moderator.
- 2d. To choose a Clerk, Treasurer, and all such officers as may be needful to transact the business of said Proprietors.
- 3d. To accept the reports of Committees who have been heretofore appointed to lay out their lands in Lots, and other purposes.
- 4th. To raise such sum or sums of money as will be necessary to defray the expenses of the Proprietors, and to pay all the debts incurred.
- 5th. To determine whether the Proprietors will sell the residue of their Lands, or Timber, or any part thereof, or both, in said townships, to defray the expenses and demands against said Proprietors, and if so, to fix upon the manner of disposing of the same.
- 6th. To act upon all such matters and things as shall be deemed necessary to close and finally finish the concerns of the Proprietors.

JOHN WOOD, SAMUEL NEVENS, BENJAMIN WEEBER, ROBERT PAGE, ROBERT BRADLEY. Fryeburg, November 13, 1826.

STATE OF MAINE. To JOHN WOOD, of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace of the township of Lovell, and of the township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, and one of the subscribers of the foregoing application. In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Proprietors of the township of Lovell and township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, to meet at the time and place, and for the purposes expressed in the foregoing application, and to act upon the several articles mentioned therein, and you are required to make due return of this warrant, and of your doings thereon, to the said Proprietors at their said meeting.

Given under my hand and seal this fifteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six. STEPHEN CHASE, Just. Peace. A true Copy: Attest, JOHN WOOD.

THE BOWER.

THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT.

'Tis but the daystar's earliest glance!
The dawn is sleeping darkly still,
And wherefore do these bands advance
In silence to the lonely hill?
They wait Judea's promised king,
Whose arm of power shall set them free;
And hence their hopes thus warmly cling,
Thou lowly Son of Man, to thee.

Is this their king? His head is crown'd
Only with pearls of morning dew;
His throne—the cold, unsheltered ground,
His poor attendants—faint and few.
Away! away! their hope grows dim;
But passion blazes wild and high,
And eyes are sternly bent on him
That almost whisper—Thou shalt die!

He moves with mild, commanding air,
He speaks in tones divinely sweet,
And every lip is breathless there,
And every heart hath ceased to beat.
'Tis all a tracing hush beneath
As when the strains of angels flow,
Who leave the burning throne to breathe
Their heaven upon the world below!

They long for one revenging hour
To wake Judea's old renown;
They long for an archangel's power
To dash their hated tyrants down.
Each hand is starting to the hilt;
Each heart is faint to swell the flood,
To drown the scars of Roman guilt,
And quench their country's wrath in blood.

The Saviour speaks—and all around
The tones fall gently on the ear;
E'en Nature pauses at the sound,
And all her elements are still.
The gales that herald morning's hour
Sink noiseless as the dying sigh,
While each stern spirit feels their power,
And lays its treasure's fury by.

Hear they aught? 'The humble, poor,
The mourners and the meek are blessed;
For them shall God unbar the door
That leads to realms of heavenly rest.
'The gentle sons of peace and love,
Who dry one source of human tears,
Shall wear a glorious crown above,
Through heaven's unending march of years.

He points them to the red cloud's wings,
Above the radiant east unfurled;
And lo! the sun majestic springs
In gladness on the waking world.
The rocks and hills—the waves and shore—
The field and forest all are bright,
And Nature's thousand voices pour
Her full heart-breathings of delight.

'Tis like your God! his gentle rain,
His liberal sunshine widely falls
Alike upon the desert plain,
And yonder city's towering walls;
The undeserving of his care,
And they whose thoughts are all above,
The guilty and the grateful share
A Father's never weary love.

Be like thy God—he like the sun—
And where thy healing power extends,
Let willing deeds of love be done
Alike to enemies and friends;
Then like yon city, lifted high
Above the cold world thou shalt be,
And spirits that would fain decay,
Shall yield their grateful praise to thee.

At his command yon lily springs,
With more than royal pomp displayed;
And not the proudest of your kings
Was half so gloriously arrayed.
He sends those careless birds to float
Delighted in the golden ray;
He gives the music of their note,
And feeds them through life's little day.

Those wild-flowers that so proudly rise,
Have each its birthright from on high,
And not a stricken sparrow dies,
Without a mandate from the sky.
Then fear not—God will hear thy prayer,
Will guard thee safe from every harm,
Thy life will bless with constant care,
And death of all its power disarm.

Behold that straight and upward way
Where travellers move apart and slow,
And that broad road where thousands stray
Upon the flowery vale below!
The last is like the path to pain;
The narrow leads to worlds of joy,
Where that pure happiness shall reign,
Which death may never more destroy.

Thus long he speaks—and long their eyes
In musing on the earth they cast;
Their gaze is chained in deep surprise,
And passion's glances all are passed.
Long—long their troubled hearts shall keep
The memory of that mighty charm,
Which spread as o'er the stormy deep
A sudden and a waveless calm.

AGRICULTURAL.

It is often asserted, and by farmers themselves, that *nothing can be made by Agriculturalists*. That this numerous and respectable portion of our citizens, taken as a whole, do in fact make little or nothing more than a bare support for themselves and families, cannot be denied. But this does not prove the incapability of their business being made lucrative when properly conducted. Its unprofitableness, there is reason to believe, is to be attributed principally to an injudicious and mistaken policy in conducting it, or to carelessness and inattention.—Among the capital errors of our practical farmers, may be ranked a disregard to manuring and tilling their lands sufficiently. Although much has already been said on the subject, yet it is one which cannot be too often brought into view, so long as the present system is pursued.—Most of our farmers attempt to improve more land than what they can attend to advantageously. If they would expend all their labor and manure on one third, or at most one half the quantity of land they now do generally, they would in most instances, obtain twenty-five or fifty per cent. more produce; and the danger of a

total failure in their crops would be greatly lessened.

This is not theory unsupported by experience. Fortunately there are many practical proofs of it in almost every town in the State. Our soil of medium fertility, when properly dressed, will, in ordinary seasons, produce from one and a half to two and a half tons of hay per acre; from forty to sixty bushels of corn; from thirty to forty bushels of oats and other small grains, and all other products in the same proportions; whereas the same lands under the present system, do not yield more than half the above mentioned quantities.

But in regard to pasture lands the difference is still greater. Little or no attention is paid by the great mass of farmers to grounds of this description—consequently their products are generally very inferior both in quantity and quality. Perhaps it would not be far from the truth to say, that from four to five acres are now usually required for pasturing one cow; whereas that quantity of land ought to afford sufficient for at least two. Indeed two cows have been pastured in this town, most of the time during the present season, and might have been all the time, on less than two acres. They have been and still are in the finest order, and have been deep milkers. This is a fact that has fallen under our observation, and is fully illustrative of the point we would establish. It is granted that there are but few cows that would, with the same keeping, have given the same quantity of milk. Should it be asked, why? the answer is obvious. From a want of proper attention and care, our farms are generally stocked with an inferior and degenerate breed of cattle, which actually impoverish their owners. This suggests the consideration of a second error in the present system of agriculture—the want of a due attention to the breeds and qualities of domestic animals.

Massachusetts (Wor.) Yeoman.

THE OLIO.

IMPRISONMENT OF THE LEARNED.

Imprisonment seems not much to have disturbed the man of letters in the progress of his studies.

It was in prison that Boethius composed his excellent book on the Consolations of Philosophy.

Grotius wrote in his confinement, his Commentary on St. Matthew.

Buchanan, in the dungeon of a monastery in Portugal, composed his elegant paraphrases on the Psalms of David.

Pelisson during five years confinement for some state affairs, pursued with ardor his studies in the Greek language, in Philosophy, and particularly in Theology, and produced several good compositions.

Michael Cervantes composed the best and most agreeable book in the Spanish language during his captivity in Barbary.

A well known, and very excellent little law production, was written by a person confined in the Fleet prison for debt, but whose name has not been preserved.

Louis the Twelfth, when he was Duke of Orleans, being taken prisoner at the battle of St. Auban, was long confined in the tower of Bourges; and applying himself to his studies which he had hitherto neglected, he became in consequence an able and enlightened monarch.

Margaret, Queen of Henry the Fourth, King of France, confined in the Louvre, pursued very warmly the studies of literature; and composed a very skilful apology for the irregularities of her conduct.

Charles the First during his cruel confinement at Hollingsby, wrote that excellent book, entitled "The Portrait of a King;" which he addressed to his son, and where political reflections will be found not unworthy of Tacitus. This work however has been attributed by his enemies to Dr. Gawden, who was incapable of writing a single paragraph of it.

Queen Elizabeth, while confined by her sister Mary, wrote some very charming poems, which we do not find she ever could equal after her enlargement; and Mary, Queen of Scots, during her long imprisonment by Elizabeth, produced many pleasing poetic compositions.

Sir Walter Raleigh produced in his confinement, his History of the World, of whom it is observed, "They had leisure to reflect on the hardship, not to say the injustice, of his sentence. They pitied his active and enterprising spirit, which languished in the rigors of confinement. They were struck with the extensive

genius of the man who, being educated amidst naval and military enterprises, had surpassed in the pursuits of literature, even those of the most reclusive and sedentary lives; and they admired his unbroken magnanimity, which, at his age, and under his circumstances, could engage him to undertake and to execute so great a work as his History of the World."

COURTESIES OF ENEMIES. Sometimes, in the course of a campaign, a small river only divides the opposed armies, and the outposts chat familiarly across a brook. The author of "Recollections of the Peninsula" relates the following occurrence as having taken place during the campaign in Portugal:—Walking by the river side, we observed several French officers. They saluted us with a Bon jour, "Messieurs," and we soon fell into conversation. They were exceedingly courteous.—They asked after Lord Wellington; praised him greatly for his conduct of the campaign. They next inquired, if our king was not dead; and on our replying that he was not, one of them repeated "Le general dit, que tout le monde aime votre Roi George, qu'il a ete bon pere de famille et bon pere de son peuple."—A great deal of good humor prevailed; we quizzed each other freely.—They had a theatre; and asked us to come over, and witness the performance of that evening, which would be, "L'entree des Francois dans Lisbonne." A friend of mine most readily replied, that he recommended to them "La repetition d'une nouvelle piece, La Fuite des Francois." They burst into a long, loud and general laugh; the joke was too good, too home. Their General, however, did not think it wise to remain longer; but he pulled off his hat, and wishing us good day with perfect good humor, went up the hill, and the group immediately dispersed.

A FINE WOMAN. It is agreeable to observe how differently modern writers and the inspired author of the Proverbs, describe a fine woman. The former confine their praise chiefly to personal charms and ornamental accomplishments, while the latter celebrates only the virtues of a valuable mistress of a family and a useful member of society. The one is perfectly acquainted with all the fashionable languages of Europe; the other opens her mouth with wisdom and is perfectly acquainted with all the use of the needle, distaff and the loom.—The business of the one is pleasure—the pleasure of the other is business. The one is admired abroad; the other at home. "Her children rise up and call her blessed;—her husband also praiseth her." There is no name in the world equal to this; nor is there a note in music half so delightful as the respectful language with which the grateful son or daughter perpetuates the memory of a sensible and affectionate mother.

The Sphinx (according to Heathen mythology) was a great riddle-maker. She was half a woman and half a lion: she lived near Thebes, and to every one that came she proposed a riddle, and if they did not find it out she devoured them. At length Oedipus came, and she asked him "What is that animal which walks on four legs in the morning, two at noon, and three at night?" Oedipus answered, Man:—in childhood, which is the morning of life, he crawls on his hands and feet; in middle age, which is noon, he walks on two; in old age he leans on a crutch, which serves for a supplementary third foot.

MR. PERKINS. The English are a very grasping people indeed. They will not let any other country possess an ingenious minded man in peace. Robespierre they claim as their own. He was a butcher at Brighton named Robert Spier! Every officer of our navy during the last war was born and bred in England! So in one of their late papers, they have a long article about Perkins, the engineer, whom they speak of as "our countryman"—"an Englishman," &c. &c. Not so fast, if you please, Mr. John Bull. Perkins is our countryman, and he is a New-England man. [Boston Trav.

During the late sharply contested electioneering campaign, in one of the neighboring Counties, a very active man was about stirring up his friends to go to the polls—when at length, he came across a broad featured descendant of Wouter Van Twiler, and desired to know, whether he would support Mr. Clinton. The substantial yeoman replied, with more zeal than intelligence:—"No! I dat I vont—He hash make te tam Tilt across me varm, un vout bay me a groot—un more den dat, py tunder un blizzen—he ish von tampt Ghintonian!" [Black Rock Gazette.

A German literatus has discovered that the word in Hebrew which is commonly translated rib—more properly signifies tongue, and consequently that Eve was taken out of Adam's tongue.

FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore, ALMANACKS stitched in Marble Covers, with Blank Leaves. Det. 7.

ASA BARTON,

AGENT FOR THE
New-England Insurance Company,
Capital 200,000 Dollars,
continues to issue Policies at fair rates of Premiums, on application to him at the
OXFORD BOOKSTORE,
Paris, Nov. 16.

SCHOOL BOOKS

Stationary,

For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore,

MORSE'S, Cummings', Adams', Goldsmith's, Woodbridge's and Worcester's GEOGRAPHY and ATLAS; Cummings' Easy Lessons; Perry's, Walker's, and Johnson's DICTIONARIES; Murray's, Fish's, and Ingersoll's GRAMMARS; Young Ladies' Accidence; Whelpley's Compend, with Questions; Scott's Lessons; English Reader; American Preceptor; Columbian Orator; Murray's Introduction; Murray's Sequel; Evangelical Instructor; Museum; Student's Companion, new edition; Pike's, Walsh's, Bezout's and Kiene's ARITHMETICS; Webster's and Goodale's SPELLING BOOKS; Scholar's First Book; with most School Books used in this part of the State—All of which will be sold cheap, either by the dozen or single.

Also, Writing and Cyphering Books; Quills; Ink Powder; Slates and Pencils; Paper, &c. Nov. 16.

Capt. John Evans' Estate.

THE subscribers have been commissioned by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and allow claims upon the estate of JOHN EVANS, late of Fryeburg, in said County, Gentleman, deceased, and will attend to that service, at the office of STEPHEN CHASE, Esq. in said Fryeburg, on the second Monday of January and on the second Monday of February next. Claims, to be allowed, must be proved.

JOHN STUART BARROWS,
HENRY C. BUSEWELL.
Fryeburg, Nov. 13, 1826. 123

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN

Anodyne Liniment,

OR,

LIQUID OPODELDOC.

THIS most excellent preparation is composed of a number of the most powerful articles which the Materia Medica affords, several of which have never before been combined in any preparation, of this kind, and is considered, by good judges, to be decidedly superior to any other Opodeldoc. Externally it will be used with great advantage for gout and rheumatism; for Strains, Bruises and Swellings; for Numbness, Stiffness, and Cramp, in the Neck, Back or Limbs. Surgeons will find it an admirable application to dislocated joints and Fractured Bones, both before and after setting.

Internally it is used with the most happy effects for Asthma, for hard, dry, spasmodic coughs attended with pain in the side, for Hooping Cough, for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides caused by lifting or otherwise, for suppression of the Urin, for Deafness which has recently occurred, and for pains and itching in the ears; a lock of cotton dipped in it and put into a painful tooth, gives immediate relief. It will be found to possess all the virtues of the British Oil, of the white, or any other Opodeldoc now in existence, while its power and effects are double to that of any of them.—Testimonies of its beneficial effects in particular cases might be multiplied at pleasure, but the following respectable Certificates are thought to be sufficient.

CERTIFICATES.

I the subscriber do hereby certify, that after having been troubled with a Rheumatic Affection for some years, I was attacked with a Gouty Rheumatism in all my limbs, towards the close of the year 1824, and was attended on for a number of weeks by two skilful physicians, without the least sensible benefit. My legs and thighs were almost as big as my body, and my hands and arms so much swelled, that I could neither turn in bed nor feed myself. While in this state, Dr. Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment or Liquid Opodeldoc was recommended to me, and I commenced the use of it in Feb. 1825—and the use of this Medicine, and a flannel roller three weeks, entirely relieved the pain and swelling of my limbs. During this time I used a bottle of Whitwell's Liquid Opodeldoc on one limb, without any advantage whatever. I attribute it to the blessing of God on this excellent preparation, that I am now out of my grave. I would say to the sufferer from Rheumatism, "Go thou and do likewise." LEVI CLARK.

Franklin, Sept. 12, 1825.
We, the subscribers, having experienced the good effects of Johnson's American Anodyne Liniment in relieving obstructions of the water, do hereby give our testimony in favor of that excellent remedy in this painful complaint.

CHRISTIANA K. MERCER, of Sullivan.
ELIZA HOOPER, of Franklin.
SAMUEL BEAN, of Sullivan.

For Sale Wholesale and Retail by ASA BARTON, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is agent for the Proprietor; Also, by the Proprietor at Sullivan, Me. by the principal Apothecaries in the State, and by Wakefield, Smith and Co. 121, Washington-street, Boston. 63wily 125

Almanacks for 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by the hundred, dozen, or single, the

Maine Farmers' Almanack for 1827.

Also, for sale by Thomas Crocker, Esq. and Maj. John Demott, Paris, and Mr. Increase Robinson, Norway. Nov. 16.

ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.

A FRESH SUPPLY of this invaluable Medicine for the cure of Coughs and Consumptions, has just been received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, both in large and small bottles.—It is deemed wholly unnecessary to insert any of the numerous Certificates given in favor of this truly valuable Medicine, as the numerous calls for it by the afflicted fully test the estimation in which it is held by the public.

Price—Large bottles, one dollar—Small do. fifty cents. Nov. 16.

INDELIBLE INK.

FOR marking on Cotton and Linen, for sale at the Oxford Bookstore. Nov. 16.

LAST NOTICE.

THE subscriber will place in an Attorney's hands all of his unsettled accounts and notes, in sufficient time to be sued for the next term of the Court of Common Pleas in January next. H. R. PARSONS.
Paris, Oct. 31, 1826. 6w 123

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.

THIS valuable Medicine has been used in several instances with success for the cure of Fits.—Numerous Certificates of its efficacy have been received from persons of the first respectability.—The following from John Whipple, Esq. is sufficient to show its value:

I, JOHN WHIPPLE, of Hooksett, certify and say, that my child was attacked with fits in a very dangerous degree. Medical aid seemed to have had little or no effect. I applied to Mr. Brown, and he gave me a phial of his Drops, which I gave to my child as directed by said Brown; and I have no doubt that were of much service. After administering one phial full to my child, the fits left her, and she has been in perfect health ever since. JOHN WHIPPLE.
Hooksett, Jan. 1823.

For sale by appointment of the Proprietors, at the Oxford Bookstore.

HARTFORD PETITION.

To the Hon. the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, respectfully represent that from the geographical condition of their town and the mountainous character of their lands, they are deprived of many of the conveniences enjoyed by other towns generally, and are put to very great inconveniences in assembling to transact their public town business, and other necessary affairs—that from the peculiar location of the town no central point is afforded for those purposes—that there is neither gristmill or sawmill of any efficiency, nor any water machinery in the whole town, nor any water privilege sufficient to afford a permanent mill site for either of those purposes; from which causes few mechanics settle in the town, and its inhabitants are obliged to go abroad for all accommodations of this character—that for those purposes and for transacting their mercantile concerns, those of the inhabitants living on the south part of the town, go to Buckfield Village, where their roads concentrate, while those on the north part go chiefly to Canton, and some to Sumner.

The undersigned therefore confidently believe it would greatly conduce to the general good of the inhabitants, that the town should be divided, and a part annexed to Buckfield, a part to Canton, and a part to Sumner, and your petitioners being on the southerly side of the town, for the reasons above given, respectfully request, that that part of Hartford lying southerly of the line running between lots numbers ten and eleven in the first range, and thence due east across the town, may be set off and annexed to Buckfield, to become a part of that town, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

DAVID WARREN, and 72 others.
Hartford, November 9, 1826. 121

To the Hon. the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, respectfully represent, that from the geographical condition of their town, and the mountainous character of their lands, they are deprived of many of the conveniences enjoyed by other towns generally, and are put to very great inconvenience in assembling to transact their public town business—that from the peculiar location of the town no central point is afforded for those purposes—that there is neither gristmill or sawmill of any efficiency, nor any water machinery in the whole town; nor any water privilege sufficient to afford a permanent mill site for either of those purposes; from which causes few mechanics settle in the town, and its inhabitants are obliged to go abroad for all accommodations of this character. That for these purposes and for transacting their mercantile concerns, those of the inhabitants who live on the south part of the town, go to Buckfield Village, where their roads concentrate, while those on the north part go chiefly to Canton.

The undersigned therefore confidently believe it would greatly conduce to the general good of the inhabitants, that the town should be divided, and a part annexed to Buckfield and a part to Canton; and your petitioners being on the northerly part of the town, for the reasons above given, respectfully request, that that part of Hartford lying northerly of a line running between lots No. 10 and 11 in the first range, and thence due east, across the town, may be set off and annexed to Canton.

OLIVER THOMPSON, and 67 others.
Hartford, Oct. 20, 1826. 121

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore—

Bailou's Notes on the Parables, new edition; Winchester's Dialogues; Kneeland's Sermons on Divine Benevolence; Bailou's Review; Kneeland's and McCall's Controversy on the question of Endless Misery; Bailou's Inquiry; Universalists' Hymn Books; Union of Christ and the Church; Sermons, &c. Nov. 29.

The Observer

Is published every Thursday morning, by ASA BARTON, (YON TIM PROPHETIONS.)

at \$2 00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.